



#### Refused to Listen.

"Pardon me, sir," began the feminine victim of hard luck, who was forced to solicit alms, as she approached the crusty old bachelor's desk, "but I am a poor lone widow, and—"

"You may as well break it off right there," interrupted the heartless o. b. "I can't use any leap-year proposals in my business."

#### A Different Kind.

Johnny—What does conscience mean?

Teacher—It is something inside of you that tells you when you have done wrong.

Johnny—Ma said I didn't have no conscience. But I knew I had. Only, when I felt that way the other day, doctor said it was green apples.—Brooklyn Life.

#### One Man's Grief.

Smithkins—I met Enpeck downtown to-day. He told me his wife had left him last week.

Mrs. Smithkins—Poor man! I suppose he's all broke up over it, isn't he?

Smithkins—I guess so. When I congratulated him he insisted on opening a small bottle.

#### Cause and Effect.

Wife—John, do you know that you swore in your sleep last night?

Husband—Did I? It must have been when I had that horrid dream.

Wife—What did you dream?

Husband—I dreamt I was smoking one of those cigars you gave me on my birthday.

#### His Method.

"Don't you know that it doesn't do the least good to apply abusive epithets to a political opponent?"

"Of course," answered Senator Sorghum, "it doesn't do any good. But it assures your constituents that you are trying to do something to earn your salary."—Washington Star.

#### She Was O. K.



Mr. Knox (3 a. m.)—My dearsh-hic-don't be-hic-cross. I've had a hard tug of it.

Mrs. Knox—-I should think it would be a hard tug to carry the load you've got.

#### As Others See Us.

Biggs—Shortstake has quite a lot of money, has he not?

Diggs—He ought to have. I never knew him to pay any out.

#### Those Loving Girls.

"Don't you think my new gown is a perfect dream?" asked the first dear girl.

"Well, yes—in one respect," answered dear girl the second.

"And what is that?" queried she of the first part.

"There is absolutely nothing in a dream, you know," replied Girlie No. 2.

#### Only a Few Months.

He—After I am out of college, darling, I may have to wait a few months before I can make enough to support you.

She—It is so hard to wait.

He (bravely)—I know it. But, of course, you know the world does not know anything about me yet.

#### No, He Wasn't Henpecked



Mr. Scrapper—Maria, I—I—

Mrs. Scrapper—Take that, you brute, and don't let me ever hear you say that you are henpecked again.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

#### Practical Demonstration.

"Oh, how could you!" exclaimed the fair maid, who had been kissed unexpectedly.

"It will afford me pleasure to show you," calmly replied the audacious young man.

Whereby he proceeded more slowly,

#### Thoughtful Husband.

"You asked me to bring you some pin money this morning, my dear," said the young husband.

"Yes," she replied, with an air of expectancy.

"Well," he continued, "I thought I might as well save you a trip, so I brought you a paper of pins instead."

#### Mean of Her.

Being thorough society girls, Helen and Eva were playing bridge whist for money.

"Jack says I'm a Dresden doll," said Helen.

"Doubtless he is right," retorted Eva. "You are good to play with and easily broke."

#### Sudden Changes Looked For.

Mr. Styles—There's no reason why you should come down to breakfast with your hair in that condition!

Mrs. Styles—Why, I combed it carefully, dear.

"Oh, it's combed all right, but you haven't changed the color. Why, it's the same shade it was yesterday!"

#### Natural Result.

Muggins—Who was that fellow you were quarrelling with last night?

Scrapps—Oh, that was a member of the Philadelphia baseball team. He struck at me several times.

Muggins—Did he hit you?

Scrapps—No, of course not.

#### Too Changeable.

"Here, young man," said the old lady, with fire in her eye, "I've brung back this thermometer ye sold me."

"What's the matter with it?" demanded the clerk.

"It ain't reliable. One time ye look at it it says one thing, and the next time it says another."

#### Reminiscences.

"Ah!" exclaimed the new benedict. "I never began to realize how much happiness there was in the world until I got married."

"Yes," replied the cynical bachelor.

"I suppose the poet was right when he said: 'A sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.'"

"Our next experiments," said the eminent government chemist, "will be in the direction of cold storage. We want to know how long food supplies can be preserved with ice and retain their healthful properties."

"Don't do it," said the man who boards around. "The last duck our landlady gave us for Sunday dinner lasted ten days."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

#### It Was His

A small boy in a town not far from New York was telling his mother of a mishap which had occurred to a playmate. The youngster, it appeared, had been regaling himself with one of those large, marble-like candies which are a particular delight of childhood, and in a moment of excitement it slipped down and stuck in his throat. "But," said the narrator, "they succeeded in relieving him."

"Oh," said his mother, "you got it out, did you?"

"Naw," was the impatient answer, "we shoved it down. It was his, wasn't it?"—Harper's Weekly.

#### Of Wide Interest.

Breed, Wis., July 18—Special—Charles Y. Peterson, Justice of the Peace for Oconto Co., has delivered a judgment that is of interest to the whole United States. Put briefly, that judgment is, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine on the market to-day."

And Mr. Peterson gives his reason for this judgment. He says: "Last winter I had an aching pain in my back which troubled me very much. I the morning I could hardly straighten my back. I did not know what it was but an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking one box I can only say they have done more for me than expected as I feel as well now as ever I did before."

Pain in the back is one of the first symptoms of Kidney disease. If not cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills it may develop into Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism or some of the other deadly forms of Kidney Disease.

#### For June Brides

Love—A man's insane desire to become a woman's meal ticket.

Lover—An ardent admirer who says: "Yes, dearest, I will shovel the snow off the lake so we can go skating!" And after marriage remarks: "What! shovel the snow off the walk for you? Well, I should say not. I'm no chore boy!"

Matrimony—A game for women in which the unmarried half are trying to find a husband and the married half trying not to be found out by one. Both halves are eminently successful.

Wedding—A trade in which the bride is generally given away and the groom is often sold.

Alimony—An expensive soothing syrup, prescribed by the judge for a divorcee's bleeding heart. (Old spelling, allay money.)—Foolish Dictionary.

#### In His Mind.

Yalu—That fellow Mukden is always trying to make mountains out of mole hills.

Chindo—Naturally. He's been in the real estate business for a number of years.

#### Chance for Promoters.

The City of Naples offers a charter for a system of five different lines of railroads of which three must be underground. The central underground station, it is said, will be 314 feet below the surface.

#### Generous to Prisoners.

The Japanese correspondent of a Tokio paper says the Russian prisoners captured at the Yalu are well contented with their lot, especially since General Kuroki visited them and gave each man a present equivalent to \$25.

The worst education which teaches self-denial is better than the best which teaches everything else and not that.—Sterling.

## Calumet Baking Powder

Perfect in quality.  
Moderate in price.

Success in life is a matter not so much of talent or opportunity as of concentration and perseverance.—C. W. Wendte.

Misery is caused for the most part not by a heavy crash of disaster, but by the corrosion of less visible evils which canker enjoyment, and undermine security. The visit of an invader is necessarily rare, but domestic animosities allow no cessation.—Johnson.

Father—My boy, don't you know that when you tell a lie it makes me ashamed to own you as my son?

Son—Well, dad, I shouldn't think you'd expect a little boy like me to lie as good as you can.

The young man was applying for a position as drug clerk.

"And you consider yourself competent to stand in a pharmacy?" interrogated the proprietor.

"I should say so," responded the young man. "I can smile at babies, hand out ten almanacs a second, understand the soda water wink, paste stamps on envelopes, hunt up names in the directory and listen to everyone's troubles."

"You'll do. Dust off the tooth brushes."

#### Kit Carson's Rifle

It is perhaps not known to all the world that the rifle of Kit Carson, the great western hunter, scout and explorer, is carefully preserved and may be seen by those who know its whereabouts. At the time of Kit Carson's death he left his rifle to Montezuma lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Santa Fe, N. M., in whose charge it has remained ever since, an object of great interest and very highly prized by all members of the society. Montezuma lodge is one of the oldest organizations of that nature west of the Mississippi river. It was organized so long ago as 1849, at which time the ancient town of Santa Fe was just beginning to take in part the color of the western bound Anglo-Saxon civilization. Fremont's first trip to the Rocky mountains was made in 1842. There were few white men in all that part of the west at the time of the founding of Montezuma lodge, but Kit Carson one of these early members. To his brothers of the society he left what may have been one of his most cherished possessions.—Field and Stream.

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